

Not So Wild a Political Dream

By ARTHUR KROCK

MIAMI BEACH, July 12, 1972—Immediately after the adoption of the reports of the Committees on Rules, Credentials and Resolutions, Speaker Carl Albert, permanent chairman of the Democratic National Convention, recognized Kevin White, a delegate from Massachusetts who is the Mayor of Boston.

"For what purpose does the gentleman rise?" asked Mr. Albert.

"Mr. Chairman, I move that the convention extend an invitation to the senior Senator from Massachusetts to address the convention."

The demonstration on the floor and in the galleries that ensued made it impossible to hear the submission of the resolution to the convention and its overwhelming approval. It continued so long after Senator Edward M. Kennedy ascended the platform and moved to the podium that Mr. Albert had great difficulty in inducing the delegates to resume their seats. During the uproar the aisles were filled with shouting delegates, holding high their state banners, and five bands blared out music that no one heard except the musicians themselves.

Representatives of the press and television flowed onto the turbulent floor, and in their elevated booths Walter Cronkite, John Chancellor and Howard K. Smith, anchor men for C.B.S., N.B.C. and A.B.C., could be seen talking into their microphones with a rare show of excitement.

When comparative silence had been attained, Senator Kennedy began his speech, the full text of which is published elsewhere in this edition, as follows:

"My fellow-delegates and members of that ancient of days, the Democratic party. This is a time for congratulation, but it is only the overture of the united action which will displace Richard M. Nixon from the Presidency and restore the Government of the United States to the people from the grip of the heartless reactionaries who have ground down the hopes and rights of the American people, loaded them with a monstrous public debt, and caused the deaths and wounding of thousands of young Americans and innocent Vietnamese civilians by prolonging an immoral war which real statesmanship could have terminated years ago. . . .

"Intoxicated by the acclaim at home for the magnificent new policy toward China, in debt to Pakistan for her assistance in launching the new policy, the Administration shut its eyes to months of brutality and repression in Bangladesh, while India staggered under the burden of millions of refugees crossing her borders to escape the killing. . . .

"On the domestic front, we have plenty for the favored few in contrast with hunger, corruption which erected shambles as housing for the elderly and the poor, and a total abandonment of a sense of national purpose and inspiration which it is the task of this convention and this party to restore and advance. . . ."

Senator Kennedy was not able to complete a sentence, much less a phrase, without wildly enthusiastic interruption by the delegates. At one point the Massachusetts delegation rose to its feet shouting "Kennedy for President," and under nearly every other state banner delegates arose to utter the same cry.

It required almost an hour, after concluding his speech, for the Senator to make his way off the platform and out of the convention hall. And the demonstration on the floor continued so long after he had disappeared that the work of the convention was suspended for at least an hour.

MIAMI BEACH, July 13, 1972—Senator Edward M. Kennedy of Massachusetts was nominated for President by the Democratic National Convention today—the first true draft of a nominee since that of Adlai E. Stevenson by the same party in 1952. It happened on the second roll call, despite the fact that even as late as this Mr. Kennedy urged the convention to choose another "among the great Democratic candidates who are ready to carry your proud ensign."

When the first roll call was com-

pleted, amid acute tenseness on the part of the delegates, the galleries and the press, Chairman Carl Albert of Oklahoma examined results from a score-sheet handed to him by the convention clerk. For the only time in the proceedings the thousands gathered in the hall sat in utter silence as, advancing to the podium, Mr. Albert said:

"No candidate having received a majority, the clerk will again call the roll."

The first state to be polled yielded

to Massachusetts—illegal under the new rules, but nobody cared—and no sooner had the chairman of the Bay State delegation roared, "Massachusetts casts a solid vote for Edward M. Kennedy," than it was apparent from the approving shouts under every state banner that the Senator would sweep the second roll call. He did. And the following scene beggars. . . .

Arthur Krock is the former Washington correspondent of The Times.